

Life

July 17
1931

10¢



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on Contract Bridge



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No. H75TC, Marine Green, \$15

This pen, with cap, priced from \$5 to \$16, according to size and style.

With or without the cap, Balance[®] brings an exhilarating urge to write

Whichever way you prefer to write, this versatile Lifetime[®] pen slips smoothly into your hand. Capped, or uncapped, streamline Balance[®] conquers writing fatigue. Flat-end top-heaviness is eliminated in this Balance[®] Lifetime[®] pen—it swings of its own accord to an easier writing angle. Thoughts take wings to paper. Words are accurately, flowingly formed. This new writing freedom has converted substantially all of Sheaffer's sales to Balance[®] pens and pencils. It's yours for life through Sheaffer's Lifetime[®] guarantee.

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SAFETY SKRIP, SUCCESSOR TO INK, SKRIP-FILLED, 50c TO \$10. Sheaffer's brilliant writing fluid, superior to ink in five conclusive tests—cannot clog or thicken. This non-leakable Safety Skrip package saves furniture, rugs, clothes; keeps the fluid fresh—making all pens write better.

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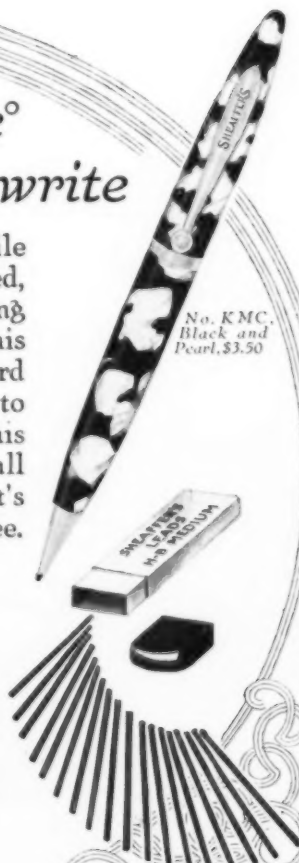
All Sheaffer pens are guaranteed for life and the Sheaffer Lifetime[®] pen is guaranteed unconditionally for the life of the owner—even though a street car runs over it and the pieces are returned to the factory, a new pen will be sent without question. Distinguish between the ordinary guarantee and that of the genuine Lifetime[®] pen which is guaranteed against everything except loss. Sheaffer's Lifetime[®] pens from \$7; Sheaffer's Lifetime[®] 14-karat solid gold-band Autograph pens with duplicate of your actual signature (serving for identification), from \$12.75. Autograph pencils from \$9. Other Sheaffer pens from \$3.

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Poetical Pete

These modern authors leave me co'd;
 When I can take my pick,
 I choose the good old timers like
Anon, Ibid, and Sic.

It's a point of pride to win men by sheer merit!



We ask you to accept a free supply of the
 world's largest selling shaving cream to try

GENTLEMEN: "More men use Palmolive Shaving Cream than any other kind. Of every 100 who try it, 86 remain our steady customers." These are established facts.

So instead of "selling" you, let us send a free supply. You try it for 7 days at our expense and be the judge.

Most men like this way of doing business—to make a test before they spend their money. Send the coupon

The olive oil principle

The public is responsible for Palmolive Shaving Cream. Up to that time, men told us, other creams had failed. So we asked 1,000 men to write down their chief complaints. Then we went to work.

It took months to perfect our present product. Based on the olive oil principle, it introduces five exclusive features:

ple, it introduces five exclusive features:

1. Multiplies itself in lather 250 times.
2. Softens the beard in one minute.
3. Maintains its creamy fullness for 10 minutes on the face.
4. Strong bubbles hold the hairs erect for shaving.
5. Fine after-effects, due to olive and palm oil content.

We base our case on showing you a product you'll like better than the rest. If we do, we've won another life-long customer. Won't you fill in your name and mail the coupon? We'll appreciate it if you do.

NEW! Palmolive Shave Lotion

Here's a new way to leave the face tingling, fresh and clean. Try it! also Palmolive After Shaving Talc.



PALMOLIVE RADIO HOUR—Broadcast every Wednesday night—from 8:30 to 9:30 p. m., Eastern Standard time; 7:30 to 8:30 p. m., Central Standard time; 6:30 to 7:30 p. m., Mountain Standard time; 5:30 to 6:30 p. m., Pacific Coast Standard time—over WEAF and 39 stations associated with The National Broadcasting Co.

7 SHAVES FREE

and a can of Palmolive After Shaving Talc

Simply insert your name and address and mail to Palmolive, Dept. M-1217, P. O. Box 375, Grand Central Post Office, New York City.

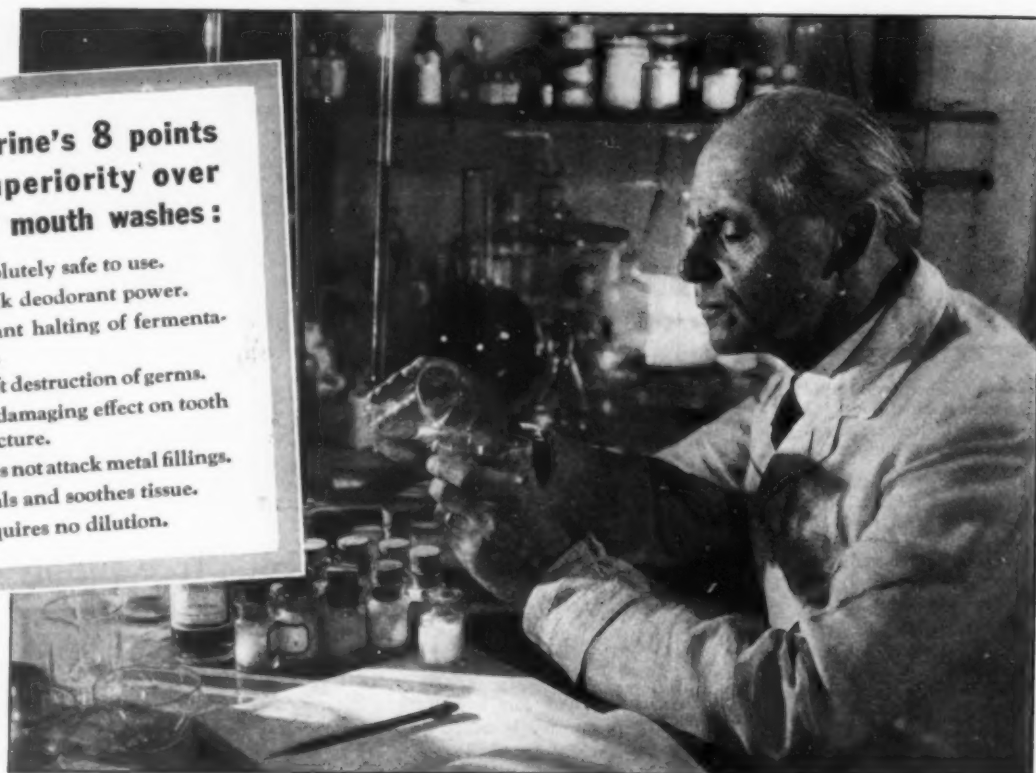
(Please print your name and address)

Another triumph for Listerine!

Instantly overcomes odors other antiseptics fail to mask in 4 days

Listerine's 8 points of superiority over other mouth washes :

1. Absolutely safe to use.
2. Quick deodorant power.
3. Instant halting of fermentation.
4. Swift destruction of germs.
5. No damaging effect on tooth structure.
6. Does not attack metal fillings.
7. Heals and soothes tissue.
8. Requires no dilution.



Always the safest of antiseptics . . . now the swiftest of deodorants

The most searching scientific analysis ever made on the subject of deodorant power of mouth washes now reveals Listerine, the safe antiseptic, as the outstanding deodorant for oral use.

Repeated tests show that Listerine immediately overcomes odors that other solutions fail to mask in 4 days.

Because of its amazing deodorant effect, its power to kill germs in the fastest time, and its absolute safety, Listerine is the ideal anti-

septic for oral hygiene.

For the treatment of halitosis (unpleasant breath) there is nothing like it. 95% of halitosis is caused, dental authorities say, by fermenting food particles in the mouth and by infections of the oral tract.

Listerine instantly halts fermentation, and at the same time attacks infection. Having struck at these two causes of mouth odors, it then overcomes the odors themselves.

Use it every morning, every

night. And between times before meeting others. It is your assurance that your breath will be sweet, clean, and wholesome, and therefore inoffensive.

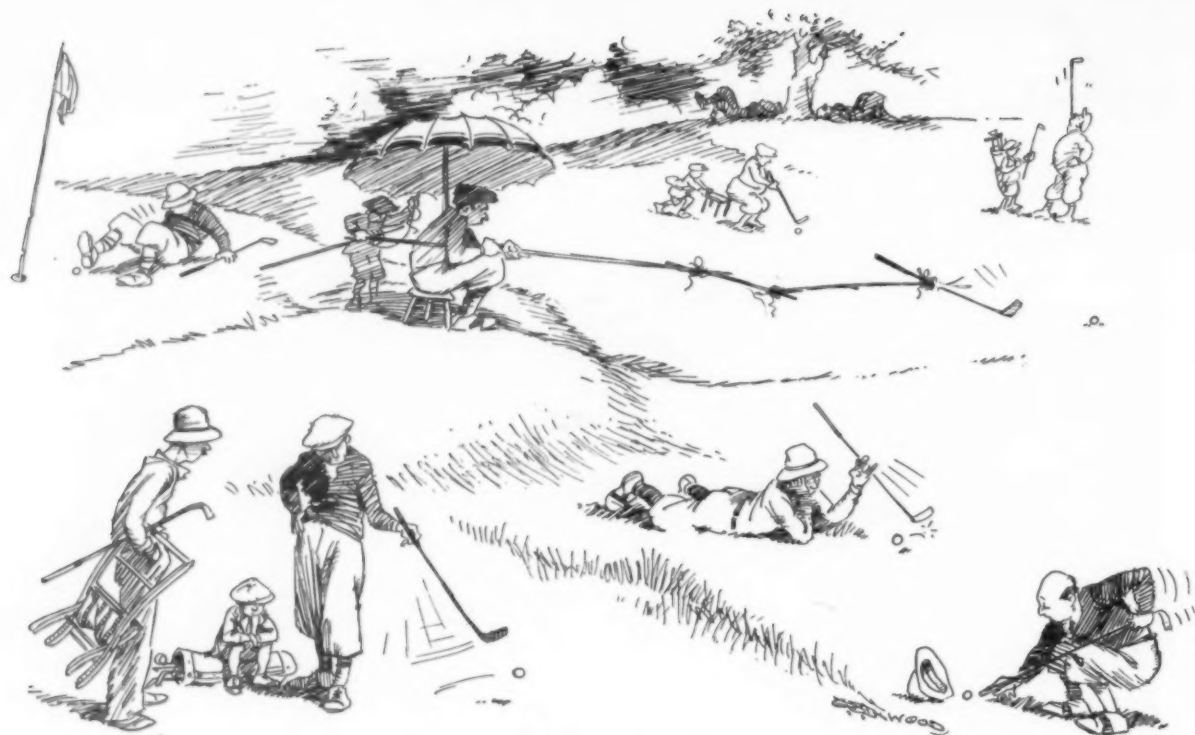
Keep Listerine handy in home and office. Carry it with you when you travel. No other antiseptic mouth wash is so pleasant-tasting. No other mouth wash has swifter deodorant and germicidal effect. No other mouth wash is more healing. Lambert Pharmacal Co., St. Louis, Mo., U. S. A.

LISTERINE ends halitosis (UNPLEASANT BREATH)

Life



"... an' what did you want to be when you grew up?"



Depressed business men maybe playing a little golf or something as relaxation from sort of doing some kind of business in a way.

Bee Hive By Fisher

"Placing of honey in automobile radiators was suggested today by the Agriculture Department. It said honey helps keep the radiator cool in summer."

—News item.

Department of Agriculture
Washington, D. C.

Gentlemen:

I followed the instructions set forth in your bulletin B173, relative to putting honey in the radiator of my car, and I must say I've been miserable ever since. I'd a damsite rather have the old boat boil over than have to go through last Sunday's experience again. A swarm of bees followed us all the way from Pasadena to Arrowhead and when my wife and I stopped by the side of the road for a snack of lunch they took the Chevrolet by storm. We couldn't continue on our way until they'd carried off most of the nectar and hatched a swarm of young in the bargain. (The new hive is uncomfortably close to the fan belt.)

Besides all this grief, my water pump is full of gnats and the garage fellow says I've got to have the carbon and ants removed from my piston rings. It seems to me that the United States Agriculture Department better stick to its plowing and sowing and let the Department of Motor Vehicles suggest cooling substances for radiators. The first thing you know, gentlemen, you'll be advising the motorist to put marmalade in his transmission and strawberry jam in his rear axle housing.

How would you like to drive down the main street of Los Angeles with bumble bees exploding in your muffler? Every time I pulled out the choke, to keep from stalling, a mixture of smoke, honey and pollen was blown out through the exhaust pipe.

The man at the Mission Motor Service says that the next time I drive up

to his place he's going to wear heavy gloves and cover himself over with mosquito netting. He was literally stung to death when he tried to fill my radiator. The Lord only knows what I'll find in my crankcase next time I have the oil drained. Humming birds, maybe.

Right now there's a batch of kids out back crawling underneath the car. They've opened the petcock on the radiator and are letting the contents dribble out on slices of bread and butter. Two of the youngsters are taking turns licking the dasher.

No, sir—that's the last time I'll stop at the grocery store to have my radiator filled, regardless of *what* your department has to say on the subject. I don't know, now, how I'm going to clean out the cooling system. I'd run a batch of crickets through and turn her over slow but the bearings chirp so bad, as it is, I'm thinking of trading her in.

Go fill your own radiator full of molasses and see how you like it.

Suspiciously yours,
Jack Cluett.

P. S. How much sugar do you take in your gasoline?

Disillusion

I loved her, and my cup was full to brim,
She was my queen—I but a commoner;
Time stayed its flight to heed her slightest whim,
Each flaming sunset was in praise of her.

She now evokes no cardiac tattoo,
I feel no stirring at her melting glance;
She killed my love—so beautiful, so true—
That day she wore French heels with hiking pants.

—E. B. Crosswhite.

Safe Week-End Trip

Start from front of house, drive North along road and turn Right at first corner; drive straight ahead until end of block is reached; turn Right again; South to next crosstown street, turning Right, pick up traffic light (note signals); follow road North until front of house is reached; turn Right into garage driveway.

Put up car. Go right into house. Stay there until Monday morning.

—Dana L. Cotic.



"Ho hum! Bad night! Didn't get a single month's sleep."

Women Are Superior to Men

I. Prof. Dorothea McCarthy of the University of Georgia discloses that females learn to talk much earlier, much more rapidly and much more extensively than males.

II. A Southern newspaper editor reports investigations that prove that women are sixty per cent less inquisitive than men.

III. Dr. May L. Cowles of the University of Chicago proves that the average wife spends ten per cent less for her clothing than her husband spends for his.

IV. Dr. G. B. Clement of Memphis after fifty years of investigation, reports that women complain less about pain than men do.

V. Dr. Thomas Darlington of New York points out that women have improved physically and mentally in the last decade, while men have degenerated.

—W. E. Farbstein.

REMOVAL NOTICE—I have removed from the offices where I was to the offices where I am.

—Miami (Fla.) Herald.

Well, it's a small world.



Opening Up His Heart

(It is said that ex-President Coolidge, in his walks on his Northampton estate, delights in talking volubly to his dogs.)

MR. COOLIDGE: Hi! Rover! (He takes a stroll through the rose beds, and discovers lice on a few of the plants. Walking back to the barn, he finally discovers the sprayer, mixes up a strong poisonous mixture, returns to the garden, and sprays the plants. After that he picks a few choice flowers for Mrs. Coolidge.)

MR. COOLIDGE: Down! Rover! (After taking the flowers in the house, he emerges again, and heads for a short walk in the woods. He observes

that the young spruces are doing well, and spends some time in examining a large ant hill in his path. A little further, he discovers a branch of a tree that has been torn off by a recent storm, and which is blocking his path.)

MR. COOLIDGE: Well, well, Rover! (Again he returns to the barn for his axe, and discovers it is dull. After a search he finds the grind-stone in an out-of-the-way corner, and proceeds to grind a sharp edge on it. He returns to the offending branch, and succeeds in removing it from the path. He contemplates the workmanlike job he has completed.)

MR. COOLIDGE: There, Rover. (He continues his walk through the woods, and comes to a large pasture. He is about to climb over the fence surrounding it when he sees a bull in the distance. Mr. Coolidge and the bull survey each other for some time. Rover stands by his master.)

MR. COOLIDGE: Ho, Rover. (He glances at his watch and finds that it is time for supper. Slowly Mr. Coolidge and the dog walk back to the house. As they approach it, Rover spies a cat.)

MR. COOLIDGE: Good-bye, Rover.
—Parke Cummings.

Reward?

This year's national balloon race starts from Akron on July 18. In addition to receiving a trophy we understand the winner automatically becomes an honorary Presidential possibility.

The Negligible Groom

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Upton returned Thursday from a visit in the tropics. The rest and change of climate has done them both good. Mrs. Upton looks healthier and lonelier than ever.
—Personal in New England weekly.



CHAUFFEUR: He says he didn't know it was loaded.



"Gad! Two days behind in my diary again!"



*"Oh, Sonny, I know what
let's do—let's pick some
dandelions!"*

*"We don't need any to-day—
you see we're going away for
the week-end."*



SONNY AND PATRICIA.



"Your father wishes to spank you in the Venetian room, sir."

To Be Read When the Boat-Train Leaves Cherbourg

Now, as we're nearing Paris, dear
Don't let me hear
Of things *we* really ought to see;
They're not for *me*.

You cast a calculating eye
On Old Versailles.
You do the Louvre and galleries,
I'll take my ease.

You shop the town, I'll spend my days
In street cafes;
And while *you're* seeing every sight—
I'll just sit *tight*.

—Carroll Carroll.

Royal Reception

FIANCE: And you say, dear, that if I come home late at night after we're married I'll be treated like a king?

FIANCEE: Yes—you'll be kicked out!

Dishing the Dirt

We suppose a successful subway contractor is one who started at the bottom and worked his way sideways.

Retort Nasty

SHE: Boo, hoo—one of my uncles has become a public enemy!

HE: Is that so? When was he elected to office?

Oh, Min!

Sidney Smith, the creator of Andy Gump, was held up and robbed of \$30,000 worth of jewelry. We understand the highwaymen escaped while he was shouting for Min instead of the police.

Just Pickle My Bones

The news from San Francisco is that an army sergeant left an estate of approximately \$100,000. The dispatch does not say who is to receive the money and dice.

New York

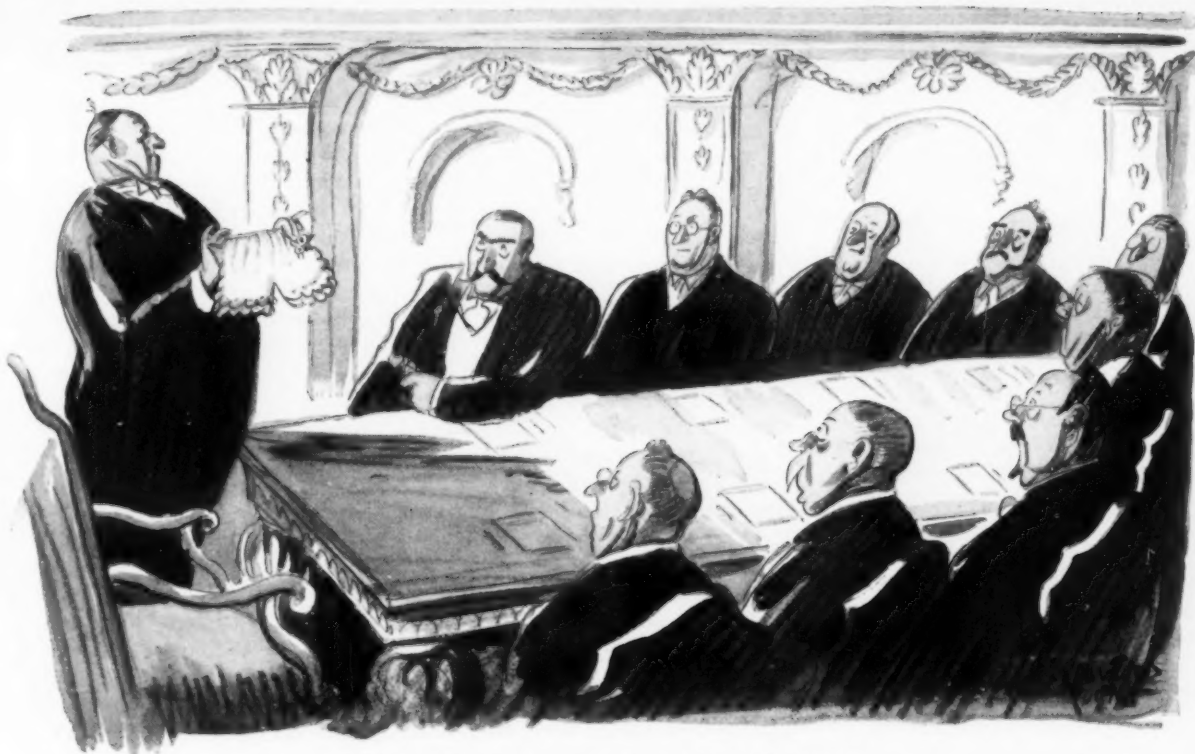
There's gold in them thar hills, and debt lurks in the valley below.

Wish You Were Here

A man in Albany has written a 16,033 word history of the United States on a postcard. We understand it would have been only 16,030 but he added, "Having fine time."



"Madam—I was NOT staring at you."



"This model, gentlemen, will end the depression."

Pleasing Words to a Departing Male

No! I don't expect a letter
Every single day . . .
Don't you know me any better?
Such a thing to say!
Telegrams? They always leave me
Rather cold and blue . . .
Anyway, it won't deceive
me,
Wiring that you're true!
Long-Distance? Are you
being funny?
N'Orleans . . . New York
City?
Pay the *Tel & Tel* that
money?
Seems an awful pity!
Just drop a Post-Card! I'll
be happy!
Just a card, dear, I won't
fret!
(Why ask for more and
prove you're sappy,
When a Post-Card's all
you'd get!) —E. L.

Mr. and Mrs. John Fiori,
of Carbon Hill, are the par-
ents of any infant daughter
born Thursday.
—*Coal City (Ill.) Courant.*

The gad-about!

Rap Once and Ask for Sue

Out in Nevada, getting a divorce is
called "taking the cure." Marrying,
we presume, is termed "taking the
rap."



"I went around in 48 last night."

The Perfect Couple

They seem sublimely happy—those
two people across the way. I can see
them from my window. Usually, she
is sitting on his knees, her platinum
blonde head pressed close to his gray-
ing temple.

May and December!
Yet not even the faintest
suggestion of boredom—
of becoming weary of each
other. Any day, at any
time, I can watch for five
minutes and see them
kiss at least once. What
a roseate world he lives
in! And what a sweet,
responsive young creature
she is!

It makes me wonder,
sometimes, why *all* private
secretaries can't be alike!

—*Warden La Roe.*

Doing His Stretch

"Hello, Jones! Going
on a vacation this year?"

"Nope! I'm not back
from last year's, yet!"



Life Looks About

What Minds Accept, Bodies Endure

PEOPLE wonder at the endurance by the Russian masses of the enormous hardships, compulsions and deprivations attending the great Soviet effort to mechanize and communize Russia. Part of that endurance is compulsion, but with the controlling mass it is still compulsion mitigated by vast hopes. So far, the Russian mind has accepted the immense hardships that it believes will lead to a better scheme of life and better means of living. What the mind accepts the body will endure.

If we wonder at that, we might well consider what our own minds accept in the effort here to get to a better plane of living and more abundant means of livelihood. Regard, for example, our enormous effort to domesticate the motor car! It costs us at present about thirty thousand lives a year and a half a million or more injuries by accidents. It costs us also the cost of the cars, of licenses, of insurance, of gasoline, of wages for drivers and of the construction and care of our enormous system of roads. We are ahead of the Russians in that we *get* what we pay for, die for and suffer for. To them the returns so far are rather meagre; our returns are abundant and nobody thinks seriously of going back to the terms of life that prevailed in the era before Henry Ford. When the mind accepts the main chance, the costs are incidental.

WE may see that same principle applied to our relations with Europe. If we are once persuaded that our own welfare is dependent on the prosperity and welfare of the rest of mankind and particularly of Europe, the cost of what we do or forego to promote that general prosperity will be an incident like the cost of getting into the War. When it became obvious

and accepted that that was the thing to do, we did it with all we had. It is what the mind accepts, the popular mind, that counts, rather than what politicians, bankers or experts conclude. Practically, there really is something in *Vox populi, vox Dei*.

All of which can be reconciled to the idea that if we have got to participate in a big job of world-saving we should still do it as frugally as we may without messing the job. Of course in the War an immense amount of money was wasted. No like waste seems necessary in bringing back world peace. The acceptance of the job must be popular, but the method of doing it will properly go to bankers and fiscal agents like Mr. Mellon, Mr. Young, General Dawes and the rest of them.

BUT, whereas our sufferings from the motor car seem to be accepted by the public mind, the like is not evident in the matter of Prohibition. Presbyterians in action on June 1st assailed "the millionaire group and the press" as the shock troops in the war against Prohibition, but it is evident enough that they have an immense popular backing, much larger presumably than the Anti-Saloon League ever had. Prohibition was put across by politicians working with money and organization. The amendment was really carried by political terrorism. There was never a popular vote on it. But the power of the organization that made it seems to be crumbling, and the country is on its way back to sanity about drinks and laws proper to it.

Marriage Crowds Divorce

ON the whole, the habit of mind that considers that people who marry should stay married to one another dies rather slowly in this country. When one reads on the first page of some newspaper that Mrs. So and So has been to Reno, or otherwise emancipated herself, and will now marry Mr. Somebody Else, instinctively in many minds the thought intrudes—Well now she ought not to do that, particularly if she has some children!

Sometimes that instinctive opinion will be true and at other times it won't.

Even where there are children, they may be better off elsewhere than with parents who disagree.

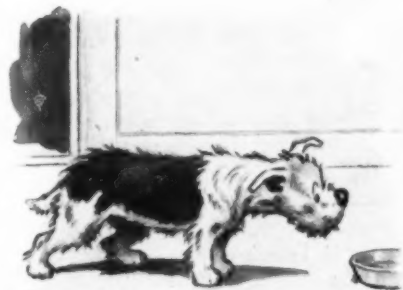
At any rate, the disposition at this time is strong to countenance the remarriage of persons whose marriages have broken down. It seems on the way to be considered even by the most virtuous persons that in many cases divorced people are better off remarried than not. The Episcopal Church is now taking thought on this matter and an amendment to the Canon on Divorce is proposed to give fuller consent of the Church to the remarriage of eligible divorcees. All this is quite complicated but probably important in some cases. Lay members of the Episcopal Church who are quite set on getting married after divorce can do so outside of the Church without much inconvenience, but where a clergyman who has been divorced is concerned, to marry again may cost him his job, and that is serious.

IT would be nice to try the effect on public morals of putting the remarriages of conspicuous divorcees on the inside pages of the newspaper instead of outside among the politicians, globe flyers and sportsmen. Still it is far from sure that that would do any good. Not many people, even in the most foolish circles, remarry for the sake of the advertisement and to a good many avoidance of publicity is quite welcome.

RUTH NICHOLS' misfortune in bumping into a hill is generally deplored and especially by persons who wanted her to get across and have it over. She has come home, it seems, to raise more money and try it again.

That may not seem necessary, but her mind seems strongly set on a flight across the Atlantic. Perhaps that is because she has in her an infusion of the same Scandinavian stock that impelled Lindbergh to the same effort, since her great grandfather was Aaron Ericson, of Rochester, a family name associated with the discovery of America long before Columbus, and with the building of the Monitor in the nick of time in the Civil War.

—E. S. Martin.



SINBAD.
Supply and demand!

MRS. PEP'S DIARY

By Baird Leonard

JUNE 27.—Greatly wroth this morning with Samuel for his lack of sympathy during the night watches with my conviction that a watermelon seed which I had swallowed at dinner was still lodged in my throat and mayhap might choke me to death. For the wretch did tell me that my symptoms were imaginary, a poor solace to one who is fearful that any breath may be her last. Nor was I pleased with him for remarking that he had come upon something in his journal which was of interest to me but had forgotten what it was, so distracting a statement that I did search the sheet from end to end without discovering aught of special import, save possibly a sale of lions at the Central

Park Zoo, for I should like to purchase one to bite Samuel. Having an appointment with Dr. Dardia, my podiatrist, to luncheon at a publick near him which has the finest French onions in town, and alone, so that I could eat my fill of them without scandal, and in crossing Sixth Avenue on foot, an effort requiring courage on my part akin to that of the Six Hundred, the traffic whistle did blow when I had made but the middle of the street, and my terror was so evident that a kindly workman standing with a red flag by a manhole did beckon me towards his protection, and I did stand by him as with as much apparent nonchalance as though I were about to light a Murad, albeit in reality my feelings were such that I should

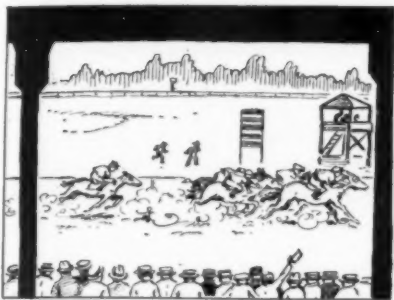
have jumped down the cavity had I been certain of my hip measurements. Much surprised to encounter poor Jim Mitchell, the beloved inebriate of our acquaintance whom I have not seen or mentioned for years, who did announce proudly that he was now on the water wagon, but I did not quiz him on the length of his tenancy, remembering the late Tad's cartoon caption, "It will be three days the day after tomorrow."

JUNE 28.—The morning post heavy, and in it I did find something which so enraged me that I was minded to smash something, and said so, whereupon Samuel quoth, "Well then, why do you not sit down to your typing machine and split a few infinitives?" a query to which my only answer was a discreetly closed door. But I was pleased with a booklet from the makers of Pix-Up following the Fortnum and Mason method of advertising, and I liked best the page on which the Duke gives a dose of their product to Soldier Boy, scheduled for the Derby, whose sire was Christmas and whose dam was The Trenches, so that the stud book would read, "Out of The Trenches by Christmas." Most of the day gone in the dreary business of assembling my wardrobe against our summer departure, lamenting bitterly that the beautifully scalloped edges which I once thought suitable as hems for my garments are of no avail soever when they must be lengthened. Moreover, widening the skirts of my bargain nightgowns with strips of Alençon lace was a lesson in economics which I need never learn again, and I do think that if there be laws to prevent motorists from parking within a certain distance of a hydrant, there should also be a statute requiring the makers of lingerie to finish up an article in crepe de Chine according to the size in which it began, forasmuch as no hemstitching and embroidery, however fine or manual, does compensate a woman for the necessity of walking about her bedroom in a Chinese shuffle. To a great dance this night on Long Island, and albeit the festivities were delightful, the traffic conditions through which they were reached and quitted were distressing, and I am convinced that I should think twice about going to heaven if I were obliged to approach it from New York during the rush hours on the road.

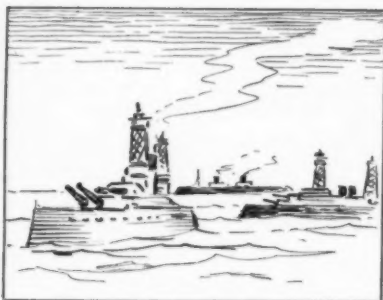


"May I be perfectly frank with Madam?"

Let's have something different in the Newsreel for a change



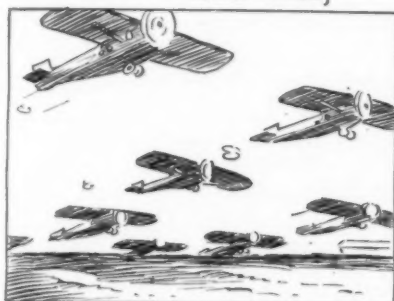
Why not a good shot of a horse race,



or a few battleships,



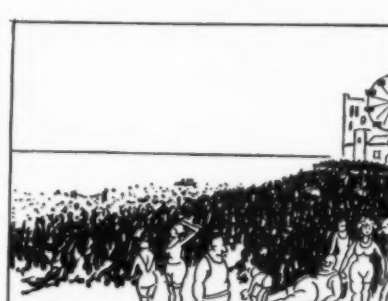
or perhaps a beauty contest,



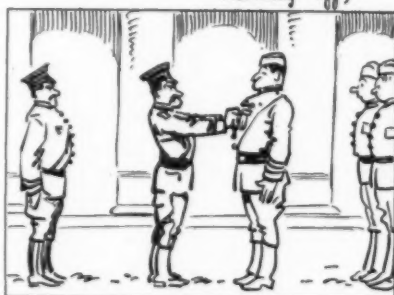
or a flock of airplanes taking off,



or maybe a Geisha girl or two;



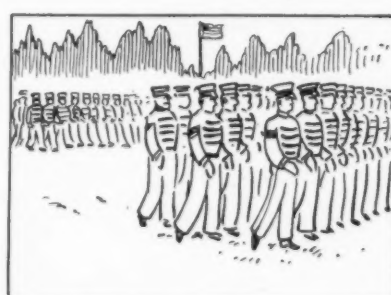
or the crowds at Coney Island



or somebody getting a medal for something or other,



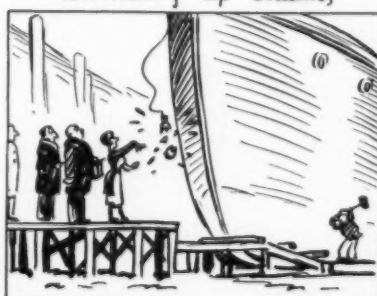
or Columbia River salmon swimming up stream,



or perhaps a bunch of cadets marching,



or someone making a political speech,



or, launching a yacht,



or a rousing corner stone laying

CONTRACT BRIDGE *by* ELY CULBERTSON



Today's American and International Champion Player and originator of the Approach-Forcing Methods. Mr. Culbertson's amazing record of Championship victories has never been equalled in the history of Bridge and his System of Contract is the accepted standard throughout the world.

Yes—Contract Is Like War

AS the partners pick up their hands after any deal in Contract Bridge they are allies, about to attack or to defend their positions. The blackness of night is upon the battlefield. The worst of all disasters besets them. They are allies preparing for battle but there is no line of communication! Before deciding, therefore, upon whether to attack or defend and in either event upon the line to attack or defend, communication must be established.

L I F E

When the bidding opens, the ally who first declares sends up a rocket into the night. If he says "pass", the warning is: "Partner, I am weak. We may not be able to attack. We may have to defend." If he makes a declaration, he announces to his ally, not only certain offensive power, but also, if called upon to defend, the degree and nature of his defensive strength.

The lines of communication are developed as round by round of bidding shows each *additional* element of strength, and the inferences drawn therefrom logically fill the gaps in their offensive or defensive tactics. Strength and length of suits in each hand are revealed by the bidding. This is suit placing. It is a beautiful process, used by all expert players and is strikingly demonstrated by the mystery hand which I gave last week.

and a King (or equivalent) in a side suit. He might have held ♣ AQxxx plus a side Ace. Subsequent steps apply equally well to either combination.

North's unnecessarily high bid of two hearts is a Forcing Takeout and in the Culbertson System is a rocket, flashing through the darkness that separates the partners, the joyous signal that at least a game victory is in sight. Assuming that North is faithful to his ally in the South, his signal reveals at least 3 honor tricks. The ♣ AK and the ♠ K or ♥ K are assumed in South's hand from South's first message and as the enemy in the West has shown the probable holding of the ♦ A, South can, at least temporarily, assume that his ally in the North, to justify his encouraging message, holds ♥ AQxxx and ♠ AQ. This is the minimum of strength to justify North in launching the partnership on a game excursion.

West leads ♦ K

Bidding	South	West	North	East
1st Round	1 ♣	1 ♦	2 ♥	Pass
2nd Round	2 N T	Pass	3 ♠	Pass
3rd Round	4 ♠	Pass	5 ♦	Pass
4th Round	6 ♠	Pass	7 ♣	Pass
5th Round	Pass	Pass		

Second Round

South's two notrump response is a warning to the ally on the North end of the battle line. It says "I got your

THE mystery problem is to construct the North-South hands on the basis of the bidding. The only clue to the enemy strength was that West bid one diamond and opened the play, after contracting, by leading the King.

This is the manner in which North and South overcame the handicap of broken lines of communication and informed each other, through the process of suit and honor placing, that without question their combined forces were sufficiently strong, at all points, to annihilate the enemy with a successful essay for a Grand Slam.

First Round

South's Opening Bid of One Club shows at least two and a half Honor-Tricks in Two Suits—A Queen above the average holding of Honors—And a Four Card Minimum Length in a Suit Bid.

The least South can hold is ♣ AKxx

message and I am with you, but I have not much more strength than my first signal revealed." South, however, did reveal a stopper, in all likelihood a little one, in diamonds—at least one line of barbed wire entanglement—probably the ♦ QJx, or Q10x. If South had had another regiment or a brigade not previously announced, he would have bid three and not two notrump.

North's bid of three spades was highly informative. In the conventional code his announcement of the hearts first, rather than the higher valued spades, said that the hearts were longer and that the spade suit was probably only four cards. North's spade announcement also revealed that his heart suit was not six cards, for if it had been, he would have rebid it.

Therefore, South knows that North holds five hearts and four spades, placing nine out of the thirteen cards of his hand.

Third Round

South's raise to four spades after North's second takeout was equivalent to saying, "Yes, ally, I know that your spade tanks are comparatively weak, but I have enough tanks to make up for your shortness in that department of offense." South must have at least four spades! If this were not so, he would have flashed "Three Notrump!" North knows that South cannot have five spades because his first bid was one club and with equal suit length, the higher ranking suit would be announced in the first bid.

First Shot at the Enemy

North's spectacular five diamond bid announced to his ally: "We are so strong that we can now gain more by revealing, one to the other, all the elements of our strength than we can lose by letting the enemy in on our secrets. We know that we are to attack with tremendous and overwhelming forces." North says that the diamond troops, revealed by West, are over a mine in the shape of a void (or a singleton Ace) and that whatever defensive strength the enemy supposed it had, is entirely null. North revealed himself a very wise ally. He had failed to flash his message as to the diamond situation until (by the Forcing two heart bid) he had shown his partner that at least a game was in sight. Furthermore, North with his diamond bid, said to his ally, "We must keep up our conversation until we have revealed all of our strength. Not only is a game in sight, but we probably have sufficient strength in tactical positions to annihilate the enemy with a Slam."

Fourth Round

South's six spade bid in response to North's urgent request for additional information was highly illuminating. South had to say something. His partner had administered a most powerful force—an overbid of an adversely bid suit. He could have bid five spades but had he done so, it would have told North that his enthusiasm was entirely unwarranted—"I cannot encourage you to go on with these ambitious plans of yours." But South did have additional strength. Instead of having four small spade tanks, he has two very large and two small ones. His bid of six spades places at least a ♠ J. His ally in the

North knows that with five clubs, four spades, and three diamonds, South must have merely a singleton heart.

North's seven club bid not only places the ♣ Q, but also, and necessarily, the ♣ J as well, otherwise, the essay for a Grand Slam is altogether too risky. Without this additional brigade, the allies would have to be content with capturing the first four lines of defense and not penetrate with too deep a salient. North's suit lengths are now definitely known as five hearts, four spades, and four clubs.

Fifth Round

South's pass after North's seven club bid flashes to North information far more important than merely "Okay. We are ready for the attack." Had South held only four clubs, he would have gone back to seven spades. South's pass shows five clubs and confirms the inference of only three diamonds.

This fascinating process, this mental visualization between partners, transpires during every bidding operation—not always on the high level of dramatic interest of this mystery hand—but holding always some degree of excitement as bidding rockets flash out through the darkness their encouraging or discouraging messages.

The Mystery Hand

♠ AQxx		♦ —						
♥ AQxxx	♣ QJxx							
<table border="1"> <tr> <td>W</td><td>N</td><td>E</td></tr> <tr> <td></td><td>S</td><td></td></tr> </table>			W	N	E		S	
W	N	E						
	S							
♠ KJxx	♦ Q10x							
♥ x	♣ AKxxx							

Next week's article will explain some of the outstanding features of the Approach-Forcing (Culbertson) System of contract bidding and will furnish an invaluable guide to future articles. Watch for it and preserve it.

Culbertson Pointers

THE Forcing principle is applied by one of the partners in Contract when it appears either from his own holding alone or from his own

The Culbertson Yardstick of Honor Values

(The Defensive Basis)

A defensive honor-trick is a card or combination of cards which may reasonably be expected to win even if the opponents play the hand at a trump. All important bids require a definitely understood minimum of such defensive tricks.

1/2 HONOR-TRICK

Kx or QJx or
Queen and Knave
in the same or different suits

1 HONOR-TRICK

Ace or KJ x* or
King and Queen
in the same or different suits

1 1/2 HONOR-TRICKS

AQ or AJ10 or KQ10
AQ10 or AQJ or KQJ though
worth more are valued *defensively*
as 1 1/2 honor-tricks each.

2 HONOR-TRICKS

A K
AKQ or AKJ though worth more
are valued *defensively* as 2 honor-
tricks each.

PLUS VALUES

King or Qx or Jx when not com-
bined with some other honor. Two
such plus values equal 1/2 honor-
trick.

The Rule of Eight. When defensive honor-tricks are added to those held and the total is subtracted from the constant 8-8 1/2 the balance shows the number of defensive honor-tricks held by opponents. This rule is invaluable in applying the process of elimination for game and slam bids.

* "x" always means one, or more, cards below the 10.

holding plus the information he has received from his partner—that either a game or a Slam may be safely tried.

The problem is not only to select the best bid for game, but is also to contract to take the necessary number of tricks to score the game. This requirement, enforced by the scoring system of Contract, makes it necessary, under certain circumstances, for one partner to flash to the other the warning that under no circumstances must the partnership allow the bidding to close until at least a game contract is reached.

There are occasional powerful hands where strength for a game is concentrated on a few cards.

(Continued on page 27)



Personal: *Dear Prosperity Come Home. A welcome awaits you.*

LIFE IN WASHINGTON

By Carter Field

Senator Pat Harrison of Mississippi— Mediator Extraordinary

IT was a stifling hot summer afternoon. In the solemn chamber of the United States Senate one of the champion bores in public life was making things as uninteresting as possible. Having enjoyed about two juleps too many, an aged Southern statesman was finding the heat and the speech a bit too much. His head slumped down on his chest, and an occasional snore punctuated the droning recital of his colleague.

The bulky form of Boies Penrose pushed through the centre door, and then halted abruptly. For he saw that it was in his own seat that the Southerner was advertising the numbing effects of alcohol. Penrose dropped into a chair and hastily penned the following note to Vice President Marshall, who was presiding: "Unless he is removed at once I shall rise to a question of personal privilege and inform the visitors in the galleries that the senator who is drunk and asleep in the chair of the Senator from Pennsylvania is not the Senator from Pennsylvania."

Marshall hesitated not one second to make his choice of the man who must save the day. He sent a page scurrying to find Pat Harrison, then a brand new senator from Mississippi. Pat was probably the only man in Washington who could be counted on to get the drunken senator out to the cloakroom without undue disturbance, and at the same time not make an enemy of the tipsy statesman.

That's Pat Harrison all over. That's the reason you hear of this or that senator having a terrible battle for reelection—but you never hear even a rumor that someone may beat Pat Harrison. He can say the meanest, most sarcastic things on the floor, not only attacking the Republicans as a Party, and Mr. Hoover as a President, but reflecting quite seriously on the individuals across the aisle. But that afternoon late he will be found at a ball game with Jim Watson, his favorite Republican target, or playing golf with some other "cantankerous representative of the vested interests."

PENROSE once remarked that he and "Gumshoe Bill" Stone, as fiery a Democrat as Penrose was hidebound Republican, were "pretty good friends after dark." That's the way Harrison is with all his public enemies. He has no private enemies, or if so they keep so quiet no one seems to find out anything about them.

Pat is a youngster, as senators go. He will be 50 on August 29. But he has gotten about as far up as a Gulf State Democrat can, and mighty quickly. He is now ranking Democrat on the Finance Committee, and will be chairman if the Democrats get control of the Senate. As the Finance Committee handles all tariff revisions and tax levies it is one of the most important posts in Congress.



FIRE-EATER (out of work): Lady, could you spare a couple of matches?

A perfect illustration of how the man can get by in a difficult situation was demonstrated in 1928, when the impending nomination of Al Smith, Wet, New Yorker, Tammanyite and Catholic was convulsing the South and breeding the Hoovercrats. Pat saw that the Smith nomination was inevitable. He had seen it since Madison Square Garden four years before. But the Democracy of his state was against everything Smith stood for and impersonated.

Most any other political boss would have had a terrible time in such a situation, and Pat is boss of Mississippi. He saw to the election of a delegation

and accompanied it to Houston. To make matters worse, when the rollcall came some of the dryest of the Mississippi delegates were very tight indeed, and noisily challenged the count as announced to their chairmen.

This time it was the chairman of a national convention who sent hurriedly for Pat to quiet the boys down. Pat arrived, grinning from ear to ear. Within two minutes the leader of each faction had a death grip around Pat's neck, incoherently explaining the dirt. There had been fisticuffs in a demonstration just a few minutes before between two or three of the Mississippians, but the arrival of Pat seemed to make everything all right.

Why? They didn't know. Nobody knows. It is just Pat.

DURING the most heated efforts of Administration senators to enforce a little economy last season Senator Smoot, of Utah, chairman of the Appropriations Committee, made a point of order against a little matter of some \$50,000 for a survey down in Mississippi.

"Oh, I hope the senator will not press that point," Pat said very sadly, "it means the appropriation would not be made."

Everybody in the Senate was flabbergasted to hear Smoot say that he would withdraw it. Up in the press gallery the boys wondered if Smoot realized what he was doing. Normally he is one of the most stubborn men in Congress when it comes to saving the Treasury money that some other state than Utah wants.

Reed of Pennsylvania was on his feet, but Pat appealed to him.

"If a quorum of the Senate is willing, I am," retorted Reed.

Everyone thought that killed the thing, as the quorum bell summoned the statesmen from their committee rooms and the restaurant.

"What's doing?" they all asked as they came trooping in.

"Oh, some appropriation Pat Harrison wants," was the answer. No other explanation was needed!

Only two senators voted against it!

IF that fellow is ever elected Vice President—and there is talk every now and then that he may be nominated—no one in Washington would be much surprised if he persuaded the President to resign so Pat could live in the White House.

Movies • by Harry Evans

"Chances"

THE screen version of the A. Hamilton Gibbs novel is another convincing sermon against the business of war. We enjoyed it and recommend it to everybody except those movie patrons who become uncomfortably disturbed by reminiscences of the World War . . . or those who think they have already seen enough anti-war propaganda on the screen.

The story concerns two brothers, inseparable since childhood—one a light-hearted, philandering youth—played by Douglas Fairbanks, Jr. . . . the other a serious, studious fellow—played by Anthony Bushell.

They fall in love with the same girl. She pretends to care for Anthony, but is secretly in love with his fascinating younger brother. Anthony discovers the truth just before he goes into an engagement—accuses Doug of betraying their great brotherly affection—and then deliberately exposes himself to death. Douglas attempts to rescue him with dramatic results.

Mr. Fairbanks offers a performance characterized by the charm, fidelity and efficiency which has marked his work during the past two years, and he receives excellent support from Mr. Bushell and Rose Hobart.

The recording is exceptionally good, the pace is always interesting and Director Alan Dwan has concocted some realistic war scenes that are certain to give you several thrills.

Good war picture—and you may need an extra handkerchief.

"Sweepstakes"

"SWEEPSTAKES" is a pleasant, interesting movie that ranks with the much better race track screen stories. Most of these horse racing epics wander along through six or seven reels to build up a final scene in which Black Bess thunders down the stretch and wins by a nose thereby saving

somebody's honor or fortune or something. The time and film footage usually devoted to this scene would allow the nags to start at Belmont and finish at Bowie. "Sweepstakes" also closes with the big race, but the rest of the story is so good that the producers realized they did not have to work themselves into a fever for a final punch with which to send the patrons away satisfied. If anything, this scene is cut a little too short.

The leading characters are a jockey

you have a voice like Tibbett's and a tune like "Without A Song" you can stand a little repetition.

The story of this film is "different." Mr. Tibbett is the black sheep of a fine old South'n family, which you are asked to accept as sufficient reason for his being a tramp, and a very dirty one. Upon returning to the ancestral homestead after years of wandering with a couple of equally grimy hoboes, he falls in love with the wife of his brother, who is a cad and a bounder,

suh. Lawrence's mother is in perfect sympathy with the idea, and in the last scenes we find her not only taking personal charge of the arrangements, but advising the prodigal son to go out and be a hobo some more for a few months until they can get the divorce and a few other details settled, at which time he can return, take a bath, marry his brother's widow, and live happily ever after on fried chicken and popovers. So the last we see of Lawrence he is striding down the road in the direction of the nearest

freight train—still a bum. The moral is that one should be kind to tramps, because there is probably some reason why they are tramps in addition to being lazy as the devil.

The scene during which Mr. Tibbett and a group of a hundred or so negroes stand outside a cabin and sing while a colored woman is giving birth to a child may seem a bit thick to the average movie fan. Our explanation is found in one of the lines of Mr. Tibbett's song:

"A darkie's born, but he's no good nohow,
Without a song."

It requires patience and research to understand the movies.

. . .

(And speaking of understanding things, will Metro-Goldwyn please explain why "The Prodigal" was shown in Florida last Winter and has only just reached New York?)



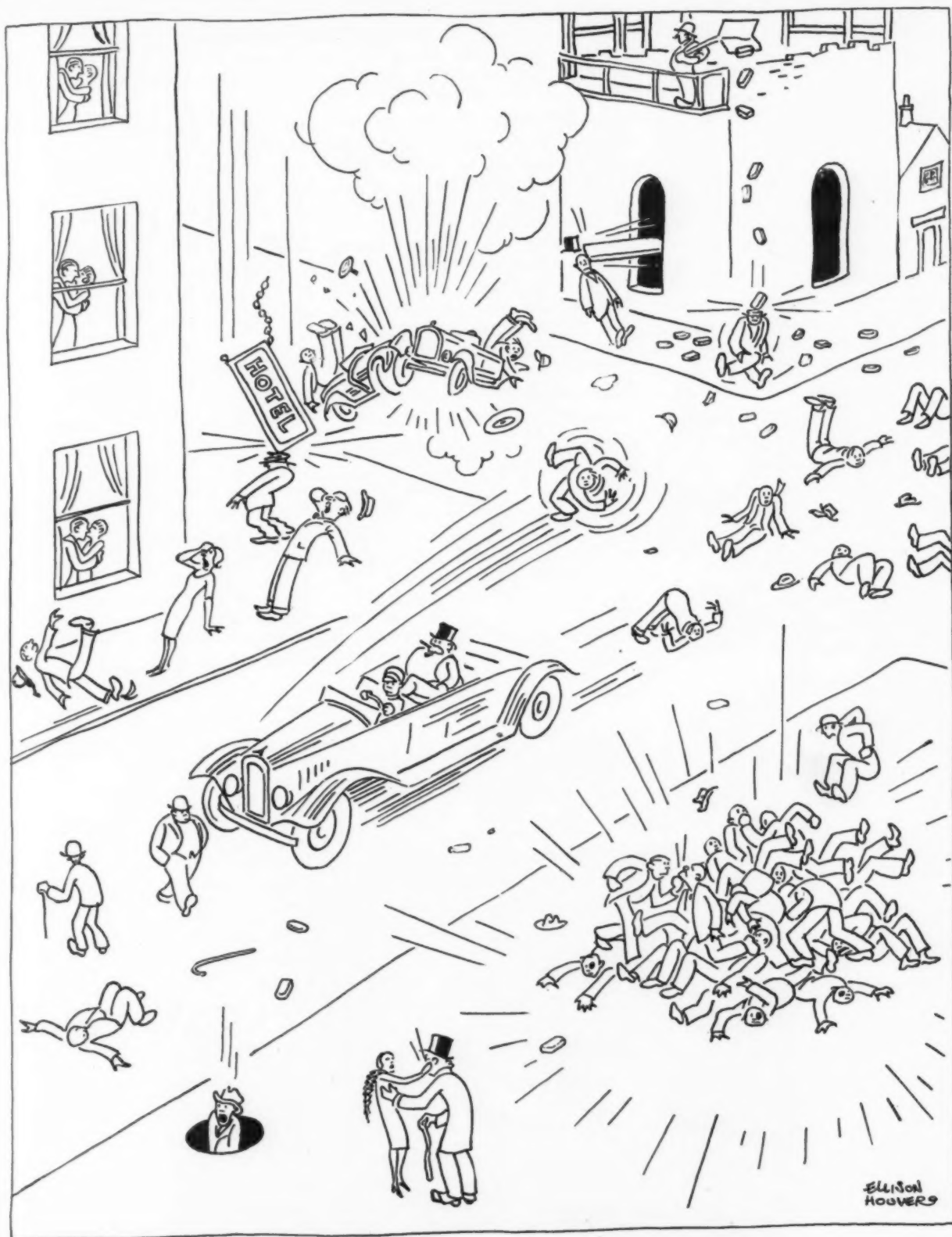
"One please, our ice machine is out of order!"

and his trainer—played convincingly and amusingly by Eddie Quillan and James Gleason. This is Mr. Quillan's best screen effort and should be rewarded with steady employment. Marion Nixon and Lew Cody also deserve a hand for efficient performances . . . and large bouquets for Albert Rogell's directing and Ralph Murphy's dialog.

Excellent all-family entertainment.

"The Prodigal"

LIFE recommends "The Prodigal" because of Lawrence Tibbett's singing. There should be more of it in the picture, but the movies have become so sensitive to criticism that they now introduce music with the reluctance of a farmer introducing his daughter to a traveling salesman. Heaven knows nobody kicked any more than we did about theme songs and offstage musical accompaniments, but when



A lawyer's idea of Paradise.

Let's Beat the Depression for These Poor Children!

LIFE is going to send more children to its Fresh Air Camps this summer than ever before. We are out to break records for these youngsters—not in spite of the depression, but BECAUSE of it. Will you help?

IN this city of New York there are countless thousands of poor children who never heard the word depression—who only know that they have less to eat, less to wear, and that daddy is home a good deal of the time when he used to be at work.

For the past forty years LIFE's readers have found a great deal of pleasure in giving these children an outing in the country each summer. What it has meant to them we can't begin to tell you.

But—whatever this joyous time of fresh air and play has meant to the children of other years, whatever health it has given their bodies, whatever hope of happiness it has stirred within their minds—these are indeed priceless gifts in such times of anxiety and want as today.

Probably the depression has been a good thing for most of us. It has taught us that life with all the modern con-

veniences isn't so easy after all. It has taught us to look more sympathetically upon the man who has no job and no money. It has taught us that we can respect those who need help.

But children don't need such lessons—to them, "prosperity" is quite simple. Green fields and sunshine, good food, happy, wholesome companionship, healthful play and long cool nights of sleep—what a dream that is to a child whose home is a slum and whose only playground the hot, crowded pavements of New York.

LIFE's two Fresh Air Camps are that dream—come true. Help us to fill them this summer as never before! Never has this work been so necessary as now. Never has it been so vital to contribute to the happiness and well-being of those whom hard times strike most cruelly—the children of poverty.

Readers of LIFE have always responded with wonderful generosity to

LIFE's Fresh Air Fund. And this year, when you have less, we ask you to help us raise the largest fund we have ever given to these children. Let's at least beat the depression in *their* lives!

Checks made payable to LIFE's Fresh Air Fund will be gratefully received at 60 East 42nd Street, New York.

Five hundred dollars (\$500) goes into a perpetual trust with other funds and ensures that every year some poor child shall see his or her dreams come true.

Contributions such as shoes, clothes, etc., can be sent either to LIFE's Boys' Camp, Pottersville, N. J., or to LIFE's Girls' Camp, Branchville, Conn., P. O. Georgetown, Conn.

All contributions will be acknowledged in LIFE about four weeks after receipt and also by letter immediately, if the sender's address is given.



"Wonder if I'm goin' to Life's Camp this summer . . ."

Russell Patterson Airs His Grief

This distinguished young artist, shown below in a moment of extreme embarrassment, finds a strange fascination in the new golf ball

To the U. S. Golf Association Gentlemen:

Your overstuffed golf ball seems to have brought nothing but misery into the lives of most of my friends, but to me it means novelty. I am the sort of person who hates to be in a rut. Not that my golf game has gotten into a rut. You couldn't confine my slice to one unless it was a rut about as wide as the Panama Canal. However, I had managed to restrict my game to the corporate limits of one golf course until your itinerant pill came along. Now things are different. I go places and see things in the general vicinity of golf courses that I never dreamed were there. Each round is an excursion into the unknown—my slice has become the open Sesame to adventure, and new fields continually beckon. Yesterday I hit my usual fade on the fourteenth. There was a favorable breeze, and as the ball floated lightly over the tops of trees and houses I ran gaily after it like a small boy chasing a balloon. Bye and bye I burst laughingly into a clearing and ran smack

dab into a troop of boy scouts on a bivouac. Two of the older chaps came forward with welcome smiles and shouted back to their companions, "Halloo, fellows, here are two more." And there seated under a shady beech toasting marshmallows and swapping woods lore were the two foursomes that had been ahead of me. Well, sir, did we have a time? Every few minutes during the afternoon stragglers found their way into camp and each received a hearty welcome and a nice cup of coffee. It was getting late when we finally took our leave and were guided back to the fairway by Eagle Scouts, from whence we departed for our respective suburbs after voting it the best time ever.

There is, of course, a slight annoyance connected with this new element of travel which your new ball has brought into the game. Recently I was playing with a friend at Winged Foot. After several particularly capricious shots we emerged in the open and executed two well-played pitches to the green. A man who had just finished

the hole walked over and said, "Fine shots. My name is Ty Kelsey, and as president of the club I want to welcome you new members."

"President of *what* club?" asked my friend, suspiciously.

"President of the Bonnie Briar Club, of course," replied Mr. Kelsey, pleasantly.

Well, you can see what a mess this caused. Before we could play our next shots or even pick up we had to go up to the clubhouse with Mr. Kelsey where he kindly presented us with visiting cards. This courtesy should be exchanged by all adjoining courses.

My favorite caddy, a colored boy named Mose, gave me a pretty smart answer when I asked him what he thought of the big ball. "Well, suh, Mistah Russell," he said, "they sho'ly caint be nothin' good in sympin' that doan help *nobody*!"

If there is any person, class of persons or business that your new ball has helped I don't know what it is. Do you?

Sorrowfully yours,

—Russell Patterson.



Life at Home



ST. AUGUSTINE, FLA.—In selecting a "Miss St. Augustine" to represent this city in the state beauty pageant at Clearwater, local business firms selected girls to represent their companies, and the issue was decided by a popular vote. Among the entries were: Miss "Penny Profit Drug Store," Miss "Modern Cleaners," Miss "Gulf Refining Co.," Miss "St. Augustine Music & Furniture Co.," Miss "Superior Dairies," Miss "Surprise Store," Miss "Frigidaire," Miss "St. Augustine Evening Record," and Miss "Good Hope Water."

NEW YORK — The Board of Foreign Missions of the Presbyterian Church received a check for three dollars and seventy-seven cents from the natives of Btango, West Africa. They had heard of "the hard times in America" and wanted to help.

LOS ANGELES, CAL.—Martin Zuniga defeated Tommy Santos by a technical knockout in the fourth round of a boxing contest although one of Santos' seconds should be given the credit. At the end of the 3rd round Santos dropped onto his stool and took a long drink out of a bottle of what he thought was water. Unfortunately the second had given him a bottle containing smelling salts, and out he went.

MORRISTOWN, N. J.—For 105 years the newspaper "The Jerseyman" waged war against the demon rum. Then came prohibition. And now the editorial policy has changed for the first time. The Editor has announced his opposition to the 18th Amendment, for, he says, the "noble experiment" has become a "pitiful wreck."

ALBANY, N. Y.—Mrs. Samuel W. Mann sued her husband for a separation. She said her husband was so stingy he obtained newspapers from hotel lounges and paper towels from public rooms. But the crowning touch was that he insisted that she buy double yolk eggs so that one egg would do for breakfast for both of them.

CHICAGO, ILL.—When the Salt Lake City, Utah, Chamber of Commerce heard that the City of Chicago was in financial difficulties, they sent the following telegram to Mayor Cer-

peers he took a swig of liquor from a pint bottle.

The chief prohibition officer, horrified, snatched the bottle from his hands and placed him in custody. Then the court held him under \$2,000 bond for illegal possession.

CHICAGO—Suit for alienation of affections was filed in Superior Court by a woman against her husband's alleged bootleggers.

Mrs. Caroline Vig asks \$25,000 from Marcel and Nan Katz, who, she charges, have supplied her husband, Lingvald Vig, with liquor for eight years, taking most of his money during that time and won his affections, so that he spends more time with them than he does with her.

And Abroad

RIO DE JANEIRO—Senhor Joao Ribeiro, leading educator of Brazil, quieted the fears of those who think that the American talkies will lead to the elimination of the native tongue. "When the actors try to speak and sing in Portuguese, then it will be time to defend the purity of our language," he said.

PARIS—A temperance crisis due to a decrease in the consumption of wine has concerned the Chamber of Deputies.

Deputy Louis Proust of Loire said during the debate on the wine-growing situation that "consumption must be increased. They do not drink wine as an appetizer any more in the country. We must reestablish a tax on mineral water drunk at bars. Restaurants should include wine with the regular dinners."

Most of the deputies agreed that drinking had decreased and that the Chamber should act at once before the matter became serious.



"Mama, where are we going?"

mak: "News dispatches say your city is broke. What will you take for what you have left? We have plenty of money for investment purposes and might be induced to buy Chicago and use it as a suburb."

KNOXVILLE—The Federal Court was opened here yesterday and a gray-bearded mountaineer, Hackworth by name, was about to step forth a free man, having been acquitted of the charge of possessing a moonshine still in Anderson County.

But the spirit of celebration came over him and in front of the jury of his

Confidential Guide

Prices quoted are for orchestra seats, evening performances.

* Matinee—Wednesday and Saturday.

X Matinee—Thursday and Saturday.

(Listed in the order of their opening)

PLAYS

GREEN PASTURES. *Mansfield.* \$3.00 (*)—Episodes from the Scriptures beautifully and amusingly done by an all-negro cast. Last year's Pulitzer play.

ONCE IN A LIFETIME. *Plymouth.* \$3.00—Sat. Hol. \$4.40 (X)—Hilarious satire of Hollywood and the talkies. Grand fun.

GRAND HOTEL. *National.* \$4.40 (*)—Exciting, interesting and beautifully staged drama of 36 hours in a Berlin hotel. Eugénie Leontovich offers one of the outstanding performances of the season.

TOMORROW AND TOMORROW. *Henry Miller.* \$3.00 (X)—Philip Barry's play wherein a woman is made "complete" through motherhood. With Zita Johann and Herbert Marshall. Adults.

PRIVATE LIVES. *Times Square.* \$3.00 (X)—The new principals, Madge Kennedy and Otto Kruger, lack the adroit timing of Noel Coward and Gertrude Lawrence in handling the delightfully insincere lines—but it is still a very amusing show.

THE BARRETT'S OF WIMPOLE STREET. *Empire.* \$3.85 (*)—Katharine Cornell gives a brilliant performance in a play based on the lives of Robert Browning, Elizabeth Barrett and her father.

AS HUSBANDS GO. *John Golden.* \$3.00 (*)—Rachel Crothers' satisfactory comedy—the heady glamour of Paris lingers with two ladies on their return to Dubuque.

OLD MAN MURPHY. *Fulton.* \$3.00 (*)—Arthur Sinclair will give you more good laughs than you usually get from several comedies.

MUSICAL

YOU SAID IT. *Chanin's 46th Street.* \$4.40 (*)—Collegiate pep. Lou Holtz and Lyda Roberti furnish consistent amusement.

RHAPSODY IN BLACK. *Harris.* \$3.00 (*)—A negro revue in which the producers have had the good taste to restrict the performers to the type of entertaining they do best. Ethel Waters gives a fine performance without recourse to off-color lyrics. The chorus rendition of Gershwin's "Rhapsody in Blue" is a real thrill.

CRAZY QUILT. *44th Street.* \$4.40—Fannie Brice, Phil Baker and Ted Healy head this new Billy Rose revue—successor to "Sweet and Low." Phil and his heckler in the box continue to get loud guffaws.

THE BAND WAGON. *New Amsterdam.* \$5.50 (*)—The Astaires, Frank Morgan, Helen Broderick and Tilly Losch in one of the few fool-proof musical shows in years. Because of his performance, we nominate Fred Astaire as the rightful successor to Jack Donahue. Get in if you can.

THE THIRD LITTLE SHOW. *Music Box.* \$5.50 (X)—The best thing Beatrice

Lillie has ever done, so of course you should see it. Walter O'Keefe, Ernest Truex, Carl Randall and Gertrude MacDonald offer capable support.

RECORDS

BRUNSWICK

"I FOUND A MILLION DOLLAR BABY" and "SING A LITTLE JINGLE"—Victor Young and His Orchestra and The Boswell Sisters. A release that will add to the popularity of these "Crazy Quilt" numbers.

BILL "BOJANGLES" ROBINSON in a Tap Routine to "Just A Crazy Song"—Recommended to those with a keen sense of rhythm whether they tap dance or not. And on the other side Bill names the steps in his routine as he dances to "Keep A Song In Your Soul".

"ON A BEACH WITH YOU" and

"ON A CERTAIN SUNDAY"—Ozzie Nelson and His Orchestra. A sustained, melodic, individual style of playing. Ozzie should improve his vocal choruses.

"JUST A CRAZY SONG"—Our best bow to Red Nichols and His Five Pennies for giving the tune in this number a chance instead of yelling crazy words. and

"YOU RASCAL YOU"—More horn exertion by Red and His Pennies. Several vocal choruses with a somewhat vague meaning.

COLUMBIA

"HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN"—A charming melody—built around a two against three rhythm—and Ted Wallace makes good use of it. The boys bravely attempt to sing the tricky harmony. and

"STAR DUST"—Another appealing number by Ted and his bunch. A tune that's hard to remember but worth the effort.

"THINK A LITTLE KINDLY OF ME"—S. C. Lanin directs the Ipana Troubadours—and we have one too many foxtrot releases. and

"THE SAME AS WE USED TO DO"—Another bow, to the lyric writers who have at last found a subject for waltzes other than the western mountains and rivers.

SHEET MUSIC

"I'm An Unemployed Sweetheart" (No show)

"Dancing In The Dark" (The Band Wagon)

"Those Lonesome Nights" (No show)

"Many Happy Returns Of The Day" (No show)

"Poor Marionette" (No show)



"Gee, Eunice, life is tough. All work and no play."

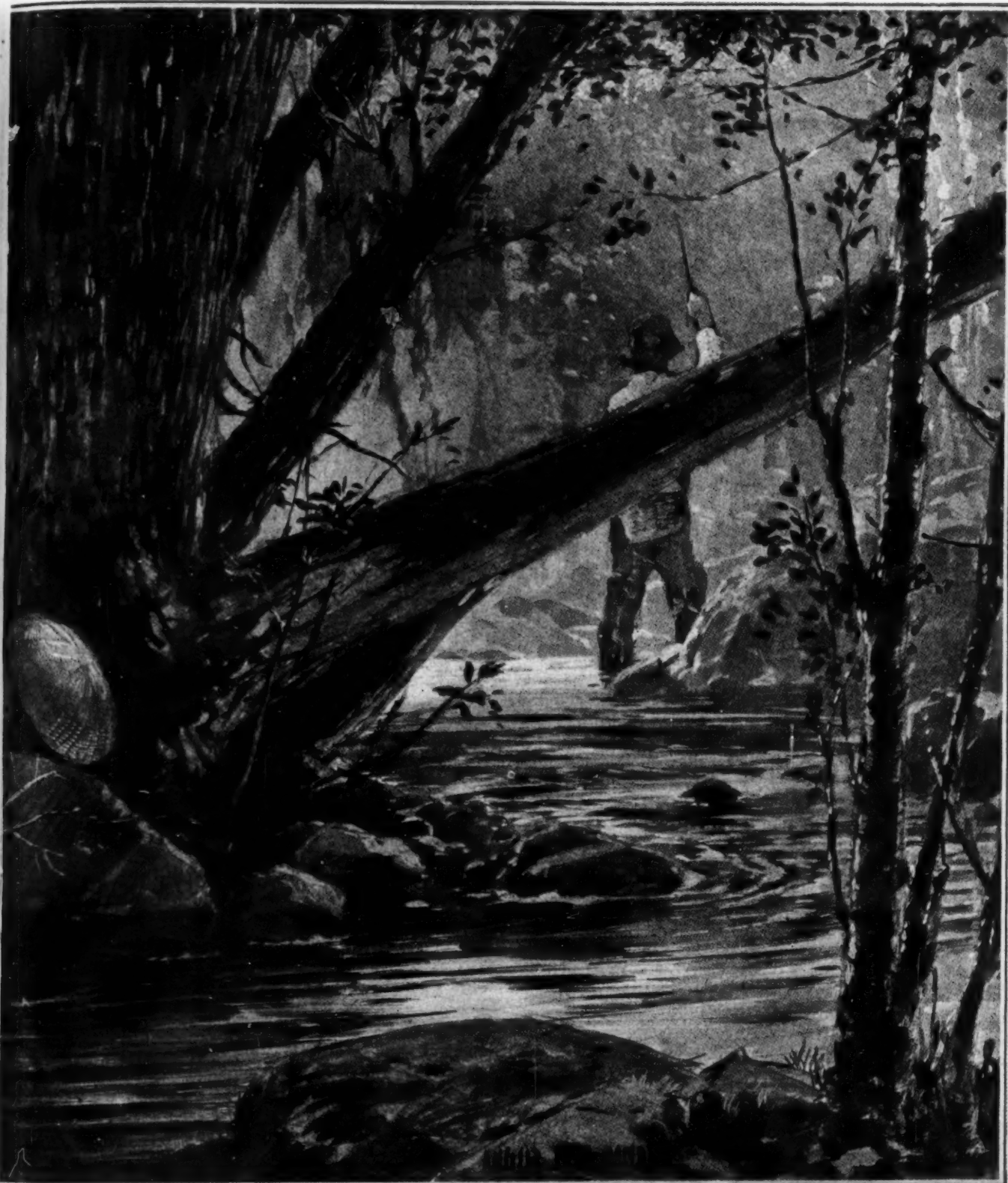
From Life's



Labor and Capital Com

to a

Family Album



to a Pleasant Agreement.

Reprinted from LIFE, Oct. 21, 1920

Our Foolish Contemporaries

"I hear Rowley is getting married next week."

"Good! I never liked the fellow."
—*The Outspan.*

Others having offered prizes for all of the other crossings, we hereby offer a year's free subscription to the first who crosses Mussolini.

—*Publisher's Syndicate.*

"Do you think Joan has any enemies?"

"No, but her friends hate her."
—*Pearson's.*

"I have never occupied a private box," says a theatregoer. He will, eventually.

—*Passing Show.*



OFFICER (from passing liner): *It's a fortunate thing we saw your signals of distress.*

CONTENTED CASTAWAY: *I regret to have misled you, but this merely happens to be my washing day.*
—*Punch (by permission).*



Drawn by Norman Kay.

"What I said was: 'Don't keep nudging me or you'll have us over.'"

—*Passing Show.*

The lights in the crowded bus had failed and the passengers were thrown into confusion.

"Can I find you a strap?" the tall young man asked a young lady at his side.

She smiled sweetly.

"Thank you," she replied, "but I have just found one."

"Good," he replied. "Then perhaps you wouldn't mind letting go of my tie?"
—*Answers.*

With gangsters death seems to be more certain than taxes.

—*Pathfinder.*

"Young actors take some time to get used to the dazzle which confronts them on the stage," we are told. The glare of the critics is said to be particularly unnerving.
—*Humorist.*

This is the season of the year in which American tourists discover that no matter where they go there is always a mountain near by which is called Old Baldy.—*Russel Crouse in the New York Evening Post.*

British scientists now claim that a mosquito can fly for 14 hours without settling. Eventually, however, it always presents its bill.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Contract Bridge

(Continued from page 15)

trated in one hand. In that event, the Opening Bid (two of a suit) is a Forcing bid, and the partner, under no circumstances, shall pass until game is contracted for.

In the vast majority of hands, however, where game can be bid, the strength is divided between two hands and the method used to insure that the bidding is kept alive, is a Forcing Suit Takeout—the Jump bid. The Forcing Suit Takeout is an unnecessarily high bid in a suit other than the partner's Opening bid suit:—such as South, one spade; North, three hearts; or South, one diamond; North, two spades. The Forcing Takeout can be used only when the partner and not the opponents has opened the bidding. An unnecessarily high or jump bid after opponents have bid, is a strong urge to the partner to bid if it is humanly possible for him to do so, but in view of the honor strength already shown by opponents, such a jump bid over an opposing declaration cannot be made absolutely forcing.

The strength sufficient for an Opening Forcing bid of two of a suit is $5\frac{1}{2}$ honor-tricks, massed in one hand, which contains either two biddable suits or sufficient length in one suit for a rebid in case of denial by partner. The Forcing Takeout is indicated when an original Opening bid is made, showing two and a half honor-tricks in at least two suits and the partner of the original bidder finds himself in possession of three honor-tricks. This gives the combined hands an honor-trick holding of $5\frac{1}{2}$ and as we shall see in our Pointer next week, this amount of honor strength is usually sufficient to produce game.

Abbott's Bitters, a stomachic, meets every requirement of a tonic. Sample by mail, 25 cts. in stamps. C. W. Abbott & Co., Baltimore, Md.

Solution of July 10 Puzzle



QUICK RELIEF FOR SUNBURN TOO!

Absorbine Jr. soothes and cools instantly; takes out soreness and inflammation; not greasy; won't stain; leaves a healthy tan



THEY CALL IT "ATHLETE'S FOOT"

BUT IT ISN'T A JOKING MATTER

Many a man and woman has paid large doctor bills and limped around for weeks because of an infection that started with a slight itching sensation between the toes.

They made the mistake of not taking more seriously this common symptom* of "Athlete's Foot." Neglected, the skin between the toes soon became unwholesomely moist. It cracked—then blistered, perhaps turned red, peeled and finally became so raw as to cause pain when shoes were worn.

It's a real infection; don't
YOU take chances

Nine times out of ten this infection popularly called "Athlete's Foot" comes from a tiny parasite known as *tinea trichophyton*, which health authorities estimate to have preyed on at least half the adult population at some time in life.

Be on your guard; you encounter *tinea trichophyton* wherever you go. It swarms by the billions on the edges of swimming pools, on shower bath floors, locker- and dressing-room floors, in bathhouses, beach

walks, gyms—even in your own spotless bathroom.

Use Absorbine Jr. to kill the germ of "Athlete's Foot"

The *tinea trichophyton* is so hardy, in fact, you can't wash it away and socks must be boiled fifteen minutes to kill it.

But you can douse Absorbine Jr. on your feet morning and night and after every bath. For laboratory tests have demonstrated that Absorbine Jr. kills *tinea trichophyton* quickly when it reaches the parasite. Clinical tests have also shown its effectiveness.

Look at your feet tonight

You may have the first symptoms* of "Athlete's Foot" without knowing it until you examine the skin between your toes. At the slightest sign, douse on Absorbine Jr. Then keep on using it, because "Athlete's Foot" is a persistent infection and can keep coming back time after time.

Absorbine Jr. has been so effective that substitutes are sometimes offered. Don't expect relief from a "just as good." There is nothing else like Absorbine Jr. At drug stores, \$1.25 a bottle. For a free sample write W. F. Young, Inc., 362 Lyman St., Springfield, Mass. In Canada: Lyman Bldg., Montreal.

*WATCH FOR THESE DISTRESS SIGNALS THAT WARN OF "ATHLETE'S FOOT"

Though "Athlete's Foot" is caused by the germ—*tinea trichophyton*—its early stages manifest themselves in several different ways, usually between the toes—sometimes by redness, sometimes by skin-cracks, often by tiny itching blisters. The skin may turn white, thick and moist or it may develop dryness with little scales. Any one of these calls for immediate treatment! If the case appears aggravated and does not readily yield to Absorbine Jr., consult your doctor without delay.

ABSORBINE JR.

for years has relieved sore muscles, muscular aches, bruises, burns, cuts, sprains, abrasions



Remember
to
REMEMBER



After Every Meal
and
ENJOY LIFE

TELEPHONE WICKERSHAM	REG. NO.
DR.	
EAST STREET	NEW YORK CITY
NAME	AGE 8 to 80
ADDRESS	DATE
<p><i>Life</i></p>	
<p>These are the doctor's orders as written</p> <p>All you have to do is fill in your name and address, and send this to LIFE, 60 E. 42nd St., N. Y. C. for a cheerful LIFE.</p> <p>12 Weeks \$1.00 1 year \$5.00—2 years \$7.50</p>	

LIFE IN SOCIETY



WHO'LL CRANK MY VIOLETS?

Miss Upper Hudson Valley, riding along Lark Street in a 2 cylinder Rose Bush during the recent Galveston Pulchritude Carnival. Miss Diesel Engine (title-holder in 1912) is at the tiller.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Winthrop Gifford will open their Summer home at Peacock Point, Locust Valley, today for the season. Their yacht Ballymena was placed in commotion last week.

Mrs. Frank Deane and Mrs. William Osborne were the hostesses at a meeting of the Sleepy Hollow Manor Garden Club held at the Sleepy Hollow Manor Club in the Sleepy, Hollow manner.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Horton of Branford who issued cards for an at home on July 15 have called it a misdeal.

Mrs. E. G. H. Case arrived from Washington yesterday to be the guest of her sister, Mrs. T. W. D. Kirkpatrick at East I. O. U. Hampton.

The Community Players of Ossining will present "Skidding" tomorrow evening. After the performance Mr. Legs McKenzie will Sing-Sing.

Miss Valerie Rouen, French teacher at the Fannie T. Smythe School, Westport, will sail on Friday for her home in Council Bluffs.

Hostesses at tables which were set on verandas and under trees on the lawn of the Lenox Club were Mrs. Edwards Buffin, who entertained seventeen guests, and Mrs. David L. Henshaw, who had a group-oop-a-doop of eleven.

Miss Grace Burge gave a luncheon yesterday at the Carlyle for Miss Hester C. Schnazzi, which practically puts her on the map.
—Jack Cluett.

AROUND PACIFIC CRUISE



The MALOLO takes you
to 14 exotic lands

To fantastic Siam and gorgeous Java, primitive New Guinea and modern Australia, sails the luxurious Malolo's third cruise. Come along to gay adventures in 19 strange ports! Explore the Orient at chrysanthemum time and the South Seas when spring orchids bloom! Sail Sept. 19 from San Francisco (20th from Los Angeles); back again Dec. 16. A glorious, unique trip for as little as \$1,500! Details from your travel agency, or:

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PORTLAND 271 Pine Street
SEATTLE 814 Second Avenue



Hotel
ST. MORITZ
ON THE PARK

50 CENTRAL PARK SO., N. Y.
Direction: S. Gregory Taylor

To live overlooking
the beautiful vista of
Central Park adds
much to the joy of liv-
ing at Hotel St. Moritz,
without adding one
whit to the expense.

For permanent or transient
residence. Luncheon served in
the Sky Salon. Dinner- and
supper-dancing in the Grill.
Tea at RUMPELMAYER'S . . .



LIFE'S FRESH AIR FUND

LIFE'S FRESH AIR FUND has been in operation for the past forty-four years. In that time it has expended over \$582,000 and has provided more than 54,000 country vacations for poor city children.

Twenty dollars, approximately, pays for such a holiday for some poor child from the crowded, hot city. Won't you help?

Contributions (which are acknowledged in LIFE about four weeks after their receipt) should be made payable to LIFE'S FRESH AIR FUND, and sent to 60 East 42nd Street, New York City.

LIFE has two Summer Camps. The Camp for Girls is at Branchville, Conn., while the Camp for Boys is located at Pottersville, N.J.

Previously Acknowledged.....\$4839.27

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L. I.	250.00
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E. K. C. and I. J. P. B.....	10.00

(Continued on page 30)



THEIR VACATION

Planned for a year . . .
Lost in a Minute

Evenings spent poring over
travel folders . . . months of
saving for the vacation. The
day . . . the thrill of depart-
ure . . . then the crushing
discovery. The money is lost.

Don't let your vacation
end before it starts. There
is no need to lose cash
when *insured money* can be
used just as easily.

A. B. A. Cheques provide
protection against loss,
theft or even destruction of
your money. If they are lost
you get your money back.

Your bank will convert
your cash into A. B. A.
Cheques—the *insured money*.



A·B·A
CHEQUES

CERTIFIED

OFFICIAL TRAVEL CHEQUE OF
AMERICAN BANKERS ASSOCIATION

Keeps teeth white



ON THE stage or screen, many a favorite's rise to stardom started with a charming smile.

And the winning charm of any smile depends on teeth—flashing white teeth.

So chew delicious Dentyne every day. It not only keeps teeth white—but also helps to keep gums firm because its extra chewy quality gives them extra healthful exercise. And Dentyne is the finest chewing gum sold today.



Chew **DENTYNE** ..and smile!

"This country was once entirely covered with long grass," says an historian. Golf novices maintain that it still is.
—*Passing Show.*

Always a Cool Breeze at the

Ocean House

WATCH HILL, R. I.

One of the leading summer resorts on the Atlantic Coast.

Our broad, extensive verandas afford a wonderful view of the ocean. Glass enclosed sun porch. Large, airy rooms, spacious closets, private connecting baths. Automatic sprinklers throughout.

18-Hole Golf Course—Tennis—Excellent Bathing Beach—Good Roads. Dancing, Daily Concerts, Afternoon Tea. Select Clientele. Table and Service Excellent. American Plan.

John J. Hennessy, Manager
Winter Resort:
Virginia Inn, Winter Park, Fla.

HOLLYWOOD—Economy wave prices for screen writers are now quoted by agents as follows:

Terrific writer, \$2,000 per week; stupendous writer, \$1,000; excellent writer, \$500; colossal writer, \$35.

—*Variety.*



Abbott's
BITTERS

Use a Tablespoon in a Glass of Ginger Ale or Water. A Good Tonic and Palatable.

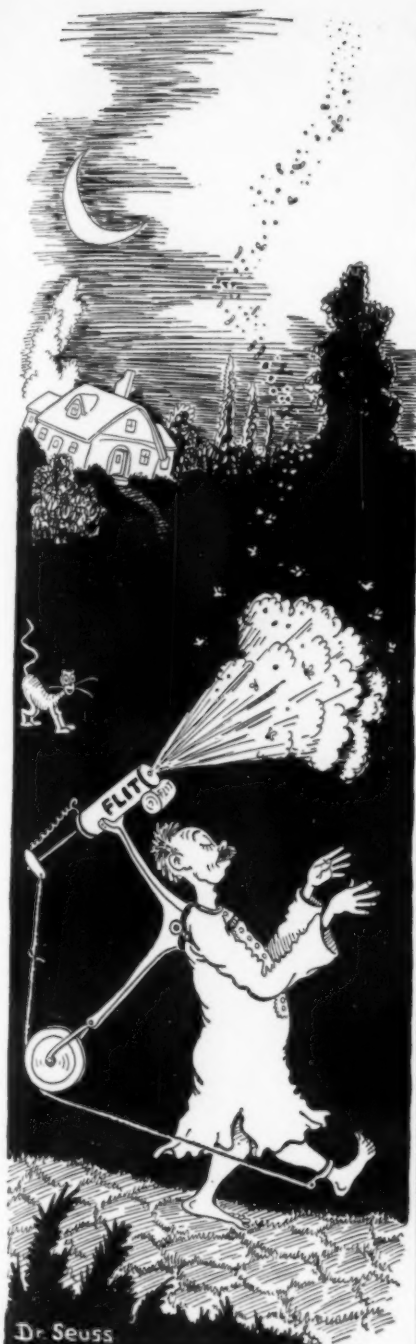
Sample of Bitters by mail 25 cts.

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(Continued from page 29)

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Dr. Seuss

©1931 Dr. Seuss
"Father couldn't break himself of walking in his sleep—but he could insure against mosquitoes." ADVT.

GERMS ARE ALWAYS FOUND
WITH DANDRUFF

GLOVER'S

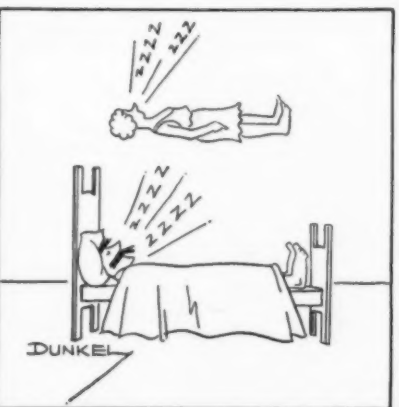
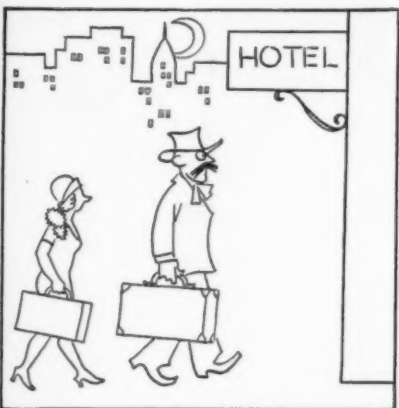
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MANGE MEDICINE

IS ANTISEPTIC—GERMICIDAL

**POSITIVELY REMOVES
DANDRUFF**

Write for FREE, New Booklet on Care and
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"Chic" Sale—The Specialist

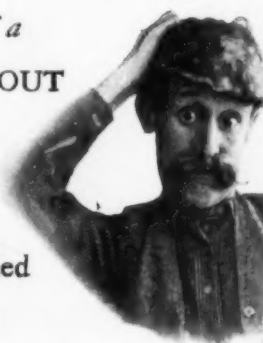
tells of a
BOY SCOUT

who did

A

Good Deed

Daily



OLD MAN TAPLEY runs the drug store. After school his little boy Ed delivers packages and works behind the counter. Ed is nine, and so not long ago he joined the Boy Scouts.

Well sir, things went along till one day old man Tapley saw Ed cram a little tin box of chocolate tablets in his pocket. The upshot of it was he investigated and found that Ed, actin' as a Boy Scout, was doin' a good turn a day by givin' away a box of these tablets.

He was mad at first and started to whip Ed. Then he got to figgerin'. He checked up. Ed had give these tablets to nearly everybody in town. And the books showed the medicine sales at The Tapley Drug Store had dropped forty per cent while the lunch counter sales had increased ninety per cent. There you are.

"Chic" Sale

THERE'S no secret about Ex-Lax, those little chocolate tablets in the blue tin box. It checks on every point a doctor looks for in a laxative.

Ex-Lax is simply delicious chocolate combined with a scientific laxative ingredient, phenolphthalein — of the right quality, in the right proportion, in the right dose.

Ex-Lax is safe—gentle—effective for young and old. At all druggists in 10c, 25c and 50c boxes. Send coupon below for sample.

Keep "regular" with
EX-LAX
The Chocolated Laxative

Complete set of
FREE "CHIC" SALE SAYINGS
and sample of Ex-Lax

Name.....

Street and Number.....

City..... State.....

Mail this coupon to The Ex-Lax Co., Dept. LF731
P. O. Box 170, Times Plaza Sta., Brooklyn, N. Y.



Cape Hatteras Light, Cape Hatteras, N. C.
Established in 1798. Rebuilt in 1870.

Across a stormy sea the white glow
tells a tale of faithful character.
The flavor and aroma of a rich
blend reveal the fine character of



THE flavor of OLD BRIAR has some
rare quality that wins quick and last-
ing approval from men of widely varying
tastes. The same quality is present in OLD
BRIAR'S appeal to the other senses . . .
its fragrance, its appetizing appearance, its
texture. This quality, due to an unusual
blend of the choicest tobaccos, gives OLD
BRIAR its distinctive character. Buy a
package today and see if it isn't just the
right blend for you.

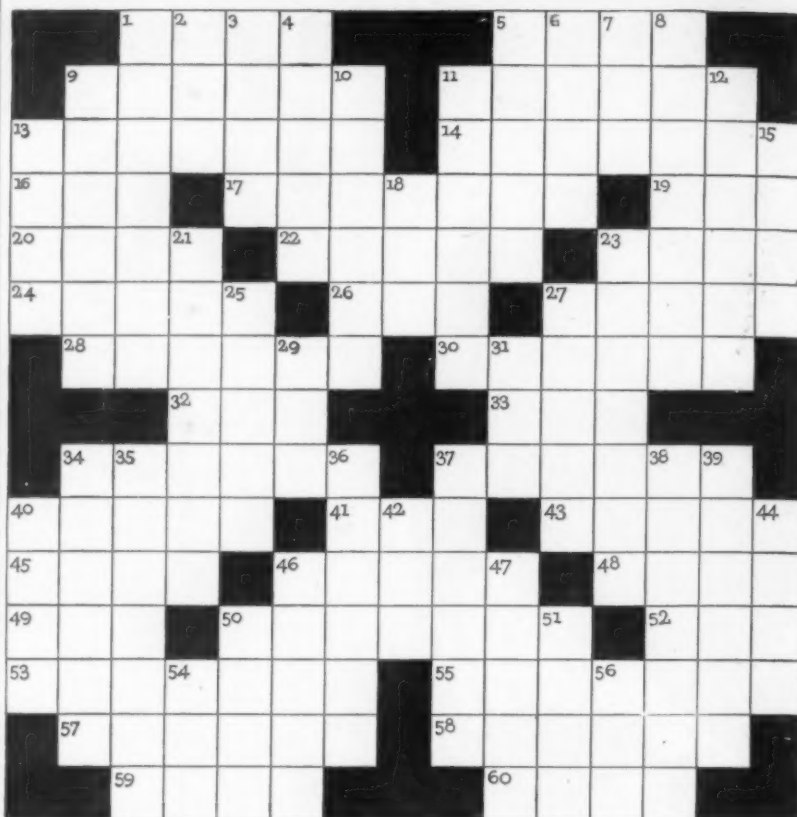


15^c
size

UNITED STATES
TOBACCO COMPANY
RICHMOND, VA., U. S. A.

LIFE

Life's Cross Word Puzzle



ACROSS

1. This soothes your aches and pains.
5. A little coin.
9. Old fashioned flowers.
11. Pitches.
13. A place that isn't on any map.
14. Facial ornaments.
16. Large deer.
17. Pincers.
19. Not so.
20. This breezes right along.
22. Pastries.
23. To pass over lightly.
24. A man who looks for information.
26. Alkaline solution.
27. These are put under the door.
28. Engraves.
30. Wash outs.
32. A lucky event.
33. The soldier's resting place.
34. Fields of combat.
37. Caps.
40. This is very lively.
41. Feminine pronoun.
43. This will get you somewhere.
45. Attaches.
46. A stomach ache.
48. Father.
49. People lie about this.
50. Growing men.
52. Hindrance.
53. To amplify.
55. Whys and wherefores.
57. Tents.
58. Parts.
59. Cliques.
60. These are occupied on Sunday.

DOWN

1. This is all tied up.
2. Valuable timber.
3. Legal claim.
4. Excellence.
5. Works by the day.
6. Wanders.
7. Neither.
8. Just an instant.
9. Civil officers.
10. Parts of flowers.
11. Seesaw.
12. These make slow progress.
13. The latest gossip.
15. These make men strong.
18. Bar used as a lever.
21. A lady of quality.
23. Convent girls.
25. Just imagine!
27. A horsey expression of derision.
29. That useful Greek letter.
31. A sherbet.
34. This is pretty hot.
35. Problems that puzzle us all.
36. Coasts.
37. Thorny shrubs.
38. Men who take measures.
39. Dangerous women.
40. Infant.
42. Shade tree.
44. Snares.
46. Apartments for canaries.
47. To move insidiously.
50. Vex.
51. Rescue.
54. Silly mimic.
56. Stitch.



SPUD

MENTHOL-COOLED

CIGARETTES

20 FOR 20c (U. S.)...20 FOR 30c (CANADA)



**Do you
SMOKE MORE
WHEN
"OFF"
YOUR GAME?**

**There's
Cleaner Taste
in
Cooler Smoke!**

When certain mental hazards take your mind off your game . . . doesn't this accelerate your cigarettes? That's a perfect time for a perfect Spud experience! No matter how long or how concentrated your smoking session . . . you'll discover how Spuds always keep your mouth moist-cool and comfortably clean. Whoever you are, novice smoker or 3-pack-a-day smoker, Spud keeps you mouth-happy! That's why Spud's cooler, cleaner full tobacco fragrance is sweeping the country . . . the grand new freedom in old-fashioned tobacco enjoyment!

MINAKI

in CANADA's pine-clad
Lake-of-the-Woods region



*Silver streams, sparkling
lakes, fragrant forests and
every form of summer sport*

"MINAKI" is an Ojibway Indian word. It means "beautiful country"—for this wonderful Lake-of-the-Woods region cast the same spell on the Indian centuries ago that it casts on the white man today.

In the heart of this land of lakes and streams, Canadian National has

built Minaki Lodge. Here is a golf course ringed by cool pine woods. Here are tennis, swimming, motor-boating, canoeing, aquaplaning . . . Here at night are blazing log fires, delightful dinners, gay dancing and charming companionship.

For the sportsman, Minaki Lodge is only a short way to swift streams and fishing solitudes—to mirrored lakes where game-fish abound!

Send for booklets describing this perfect North Woods vacation. Or

ask any Canadian National office to arrange for you *free* showings of Minaki and other Canadian travel films in your club or your church.

* * * *

Canadian National takes you everywhere in Canada. It operates steamship lines, telegraph and express services and 14 broadcasting stations. Its luxurious hotels, lodges and camps stretch from one end of the Dominion of Canada to the other.



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